

MORE COWBOY SONGS BY

*Wiley Carter*  
**WILF CARTER**

HEARD REGULARLY ON THE  
COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM NETWORK AS

**MONTANA SLIM**

**NO  
2**

ALSO ON  
**VICTOR  
BLUEBIRD  
RECORDS**

ARRANGED FOR  
**VIOLIN, PIANO  
& GUITAR**

PRICE 75 CENTS

*Published by*  
**GORDON V. THOMPSON LIMITED**  
193 Yonge Street, Toronto, Canada



# WILF CARTER'S COWBOY SONGS

## CONTENTS BOOK No. 2

The Rescue from the Moose River Gold Mine . . . . .	3	Lonesome for Baby Tonight . . . . .	24
Dreamy Prairie Moon . . . . .	7	My Montana Sweetheart . . . . .	26
My Missoula Valley Moon . . . . .	10	I've Got Those Hobo Blues . . . . .	29
The Fate of Old Strawberry Roan . . . . .	12	My Blues have turned to Sunshine . . . . .	32
Cowboy Lullaby . . . . .	14	The Yodelling Hill-Billy . . . . .	34
Pete Knight the King of the Cowboys . . . . .	16	Hill-Billy Valley . . . . .	36
My Little Silver-Haired Sweetheart . . . . .	19	The Smoke Went up the Chimney Just the Same . . . . .	38
Cowboy Don't Forget Your Mother . . . . .	22	The Trail to Home Sweet Home . . . . .	40

Answer to Swiss Moonlight Lullaby - Inside Back Cover

## WILF CARTER *Broadcasting*

(MONTANA SLIM)

Hello everybody! Sure am glad to have another little visit with you all! Yes, it's been around a couple of years since I dropped in to say "hello" with my first book of songs. You sure must remember those real western songs that I tangled up myself. They brought you a great many true experiences from my everyday life.

Many things have happened since then. It's been a hard old trail from the foothills of Alberta to Broadway of New York. With the encouragement and help of you all I couldn't turn back. So I finally decided to hit for the "Great White Way." There I was, gazin' at the high buildings and wondering which way I should go.

Didn't see any doggies or ponies a-grazin' around! But there was lots of big Stetson hats a-bobbin' up and down in the stampedes on Broadway. Well I finally found the end of my trail at the studios of the Columbia Broadcasting System. They sure made me feel right at home.

To my surprise I was handed a long-term contract. I nearly passed out, boots and all! What a grand feeling to realize one of my greatest dreams had come true! Gee! I soon found a hotel and when I hit the hay, I slept the clock around and around.

With thousands of letters coming from my net-work programs over the radio asking for another book of my songs, I tangled together a few more and hope that you all will get as much pleasure singing and playing them as I did roundin' them up.

Wishing you all the best that life can give, and thanks again for everything, I am

Your old pal,

WILF CARTER.

 **BE SURE YOU GET** 

# WILF CARTER'S FIRST BOOK OF SONGS

# The Rescue From Moose River Gold Mine

3

Words and Music by  
WILF. CARTER

*Moderato* *rall.*

*mf*

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a piano introduction in 3/4 time, marked 'Moderato' and 'mf'. The piano part consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The score includes guitar chords indicated by letters (G, G7, C, Am, D7, Em) and diagrams showing fingerings. The lyrics are: '1. Way down in old No - va Sco - tia, \_\_\_\_\_ Moose Riv - er it seems is the name \_\_\_\_\_ Three Can - a - di - ans on Eas - ter Sun - day \_\_\_\_\_ To the tum - ble - down gold mine they came \_\_\_\_\_ They de -'.

1. Way down in old No - va Sco - tia, \_\_\_\_\_ Moose Riv - er it seems is the

name \_\_\_\_\_ Three Can - a - di - ans on Eas - ter Sun - day \_\_\_\_\_


To the tum - ble - down gold mine they came \_\_\_\_\_ They de -

Copyright U.S.A. MCMXXXVI by Gordon V. Thompson Limited 493 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

International Copyright

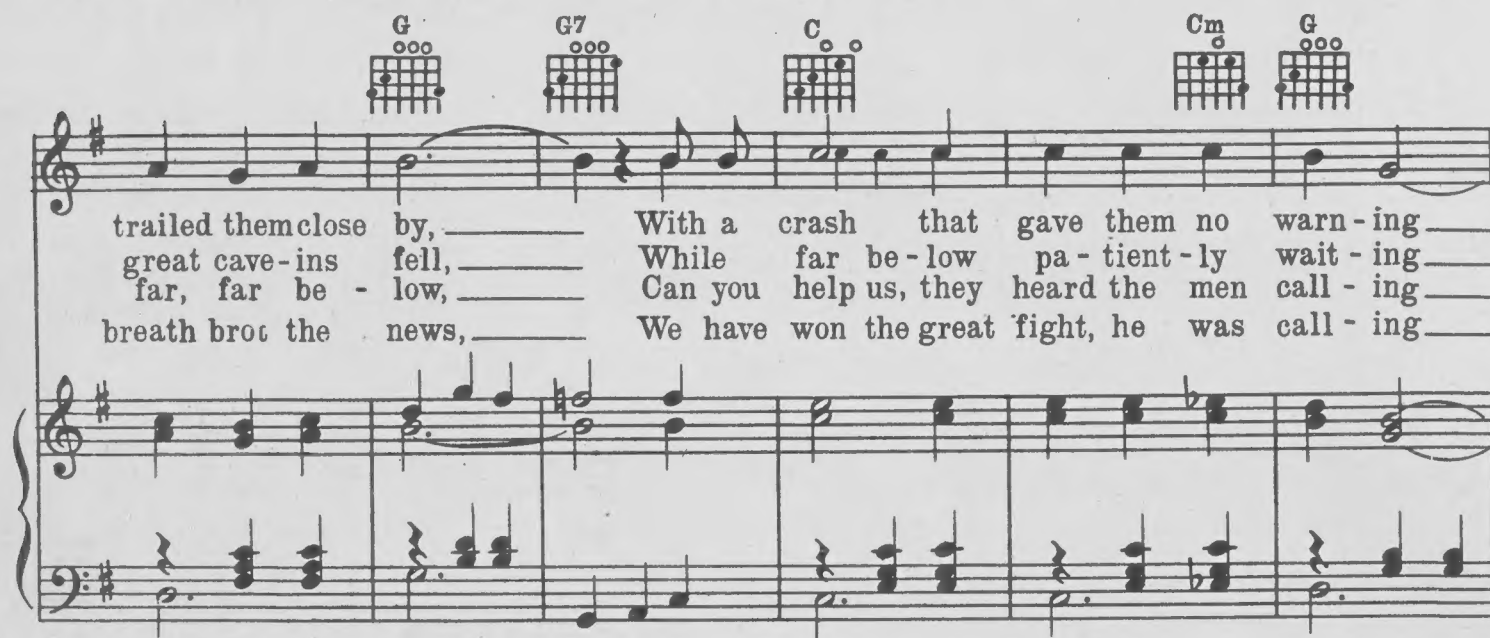
Printed in U.S.A.

C Cm6 G D7



scend - ed the mine for in - spec - tion, — Nev - er dream - ing fate  
 2. days — and nights — they lab - ored, — Turned back — when  
 3. Sun - day they got their first mes - sage, — From the men pri - soned  
 4. last the great strain it was bro - ken, — A mi - ner out of

G G7 C Cm G



trailed them close by, — With a crash that gave them no warn - ing —  
 great cave - ins fell, — While far be - low pa - tient - ly wait - ing —  
 far, far be - low, — Can you help us, they heard the men call - ing —  
 breath brot the news, — We have won the great fight, he was call - ing —

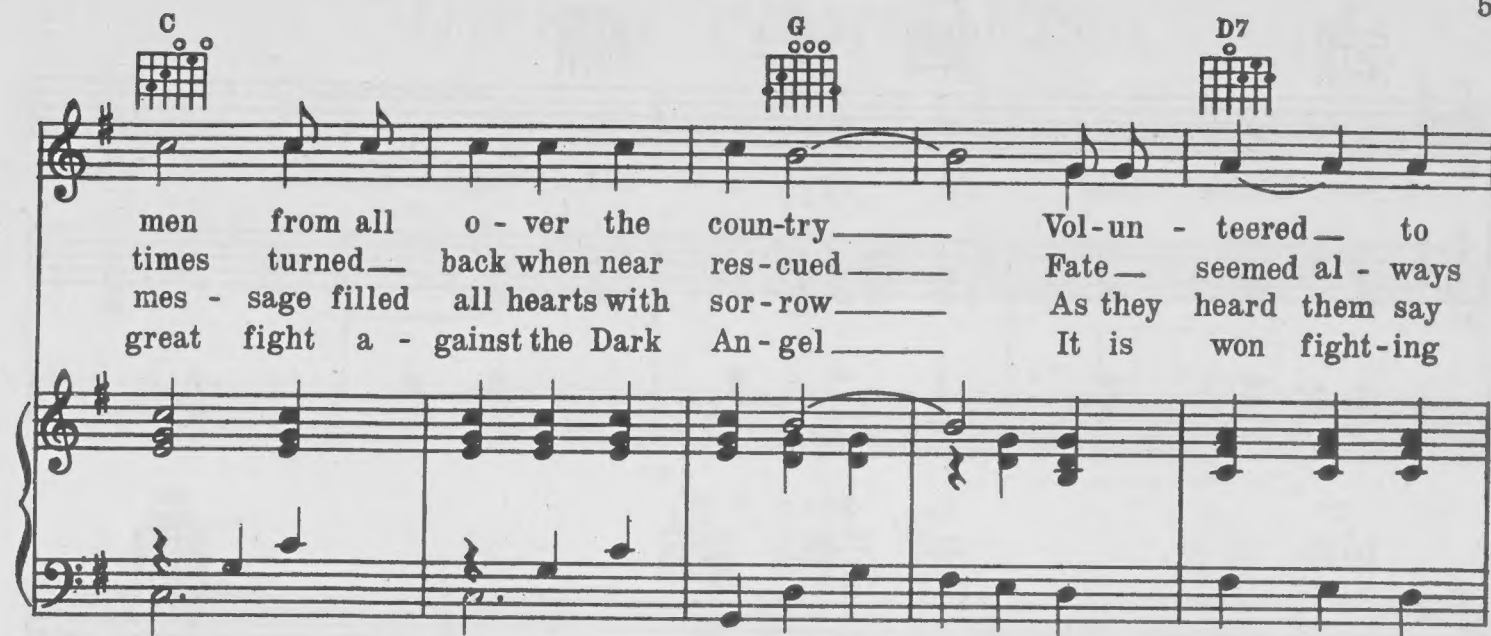
Em Am D7 G G7



— En - tombed in that mine there to die. — Great  
 — Three men were in one liv - ing hell. — Man - y  
 — Our suf - fer - ings God on - ly knows. — Next  
 — At last we have dug our way through. — That



C G D7



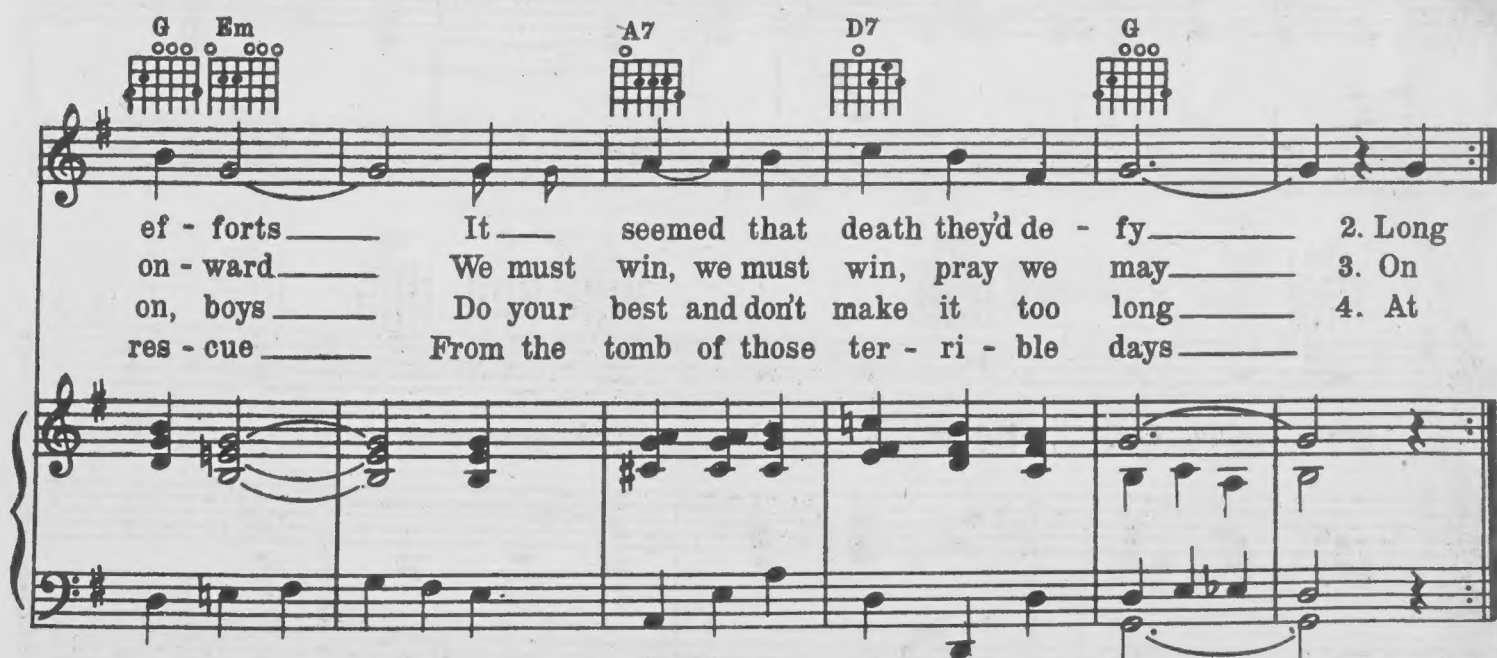
men from all o - ver the coun-try \_\_\_\_\_ Vol-un - teered\_ to  
 times turned\_ back when near res-cued\_ Fate\_ seemed al - ways  
 mes - sage filled all hearts with sor-row\_ As they heard them say  
 great fight a - gainst the Dark An-gel\_ It is won fight-ing

Em D7 G G7 C Cm



give up their lives, \_\_\_\_\_ They\_ slaved\_ with un - ceas - ing  
 block-ing their way, \_\_\_\_\_ With a prayer on their lips they worked  
 one pal is gone, \_\_\_\_\_ We are try - ing our best to hold  
 hard all the way, \_\_\_\_\_ Still a tra - ged - y came with the

G Em A7 D7 G



ef - ferts \_\_\_\_\_ It\_ seemed that death they'd de - fy \_\_\_\_\_ 2. Long  
 on - ward \_\_\_\_\_ We must win, we must win, pray we may \_\_\_\_\_ 3. On  
 on, boys \_\_\_\_\_ Do your best and don't make it too long \_\_\_\_\_ 4. At  
 res - cue \_\_\_\_\_ From the tomb of those ter - ri - ble days \_\_\_\_\_

5. Now friends, this sto - ry is end - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ With

hard - ships of man - y a day \_\_\_\_\_ But this

res - cue will go down in his - t'ry \_\_\_\_\_ Of the

gold mine down Moose Riv - er way. \_\_\_\_\_

The score is written for guitar and piano. The guitar part is in the upper staff of each system, and the piano accompaniment is in the lower two staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The guitar chords are indicated by letters and diagrams above the staff. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in both the right and left hands.

**Guitar Chords:**

- System 1: G, Cm6, G
- System 2: D7, Em, D7, G, G7
- System 3: C, Cm, G, Em
- System 4: Am, D7, G, C, Cm, G

# Dreamy Prairie Moon

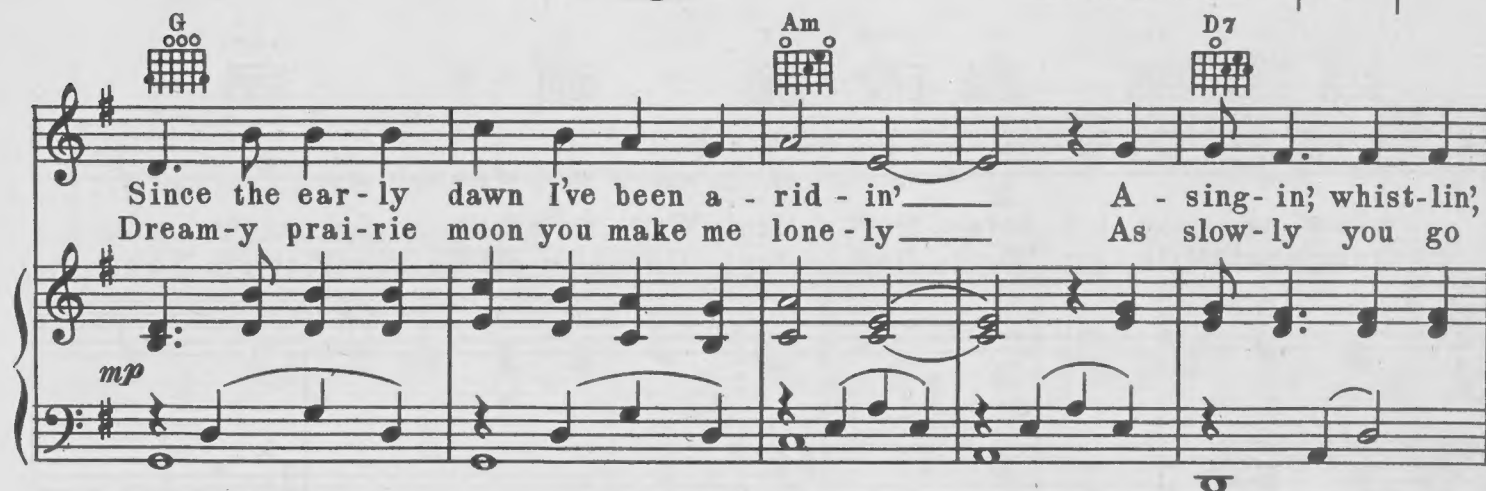
7

By WILF CARTER

Moderato molto



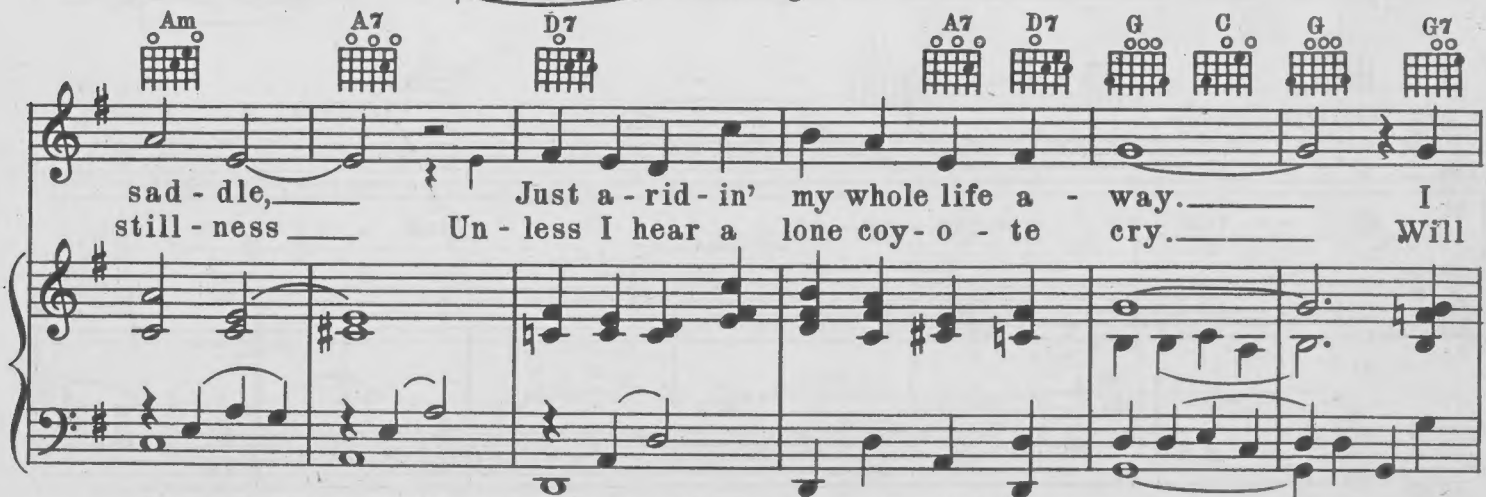
Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The right hand plays a series of chords (G, A, B, C, D, E, F#) and the left hand plays a simple bass line. The tempo is Moderato molto.



First vocal entry. The melody is in G major. The piano accompaniment is in G major. The lyrics are: "Since the ear-ly dawn I've been a - rid - in' A - sing - in' whist - lin' Dream - y prai - rie moon you make me lone - ly As slow - ly you go". The piano part has a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are: "try - in' to be gay, All these years a - rid - in' this old rid - in' 'long on high, Not a sound to break the wea - ry".





Second vocal entry. The melody is in G major. The piano accompaniment is in G major. The lyrics are: "try - in' to be gay, All these years a - rid - in' this old rid - in' 'long on high, Not a sound to break the wea - ry". The piano part has a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are: "sad - dle, Just a - rid - in' my whole life a - way. I still - ness Un - less I hear a lone coy - o - te cry. Will".



Third vocal entry. The melody is in G major. The piano accompaniment is in G major. The lyrics are: "sad - dle, Just a - rid - in' my whole life a - way. I still - ness Un - less I hear a lone coy - o - te cry. Will". The piano part has a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are: "sad - dle, Just a - rid - in' my whole life a - way. I still - ness Un - less I hear a lone coy - o - te cry. Will".



won-der if the Range Boss 'way up yon-der Will have a place from  
 we night-herd on rang-es 'way up yon-der? Will wind-in' trails be



















where we may not stray, Hey, Hey! Will He know us by sight when  
 'long that Milk-y Way? Hey, Hey! Oh, how old Paint will stride when I

we ride home at night, Rid-in' high be-neath the dream-y prairie moon.  
 kick him in the side, Rid-in' high be-side a dream-y prairie moon.






*YODEL Lazily*

O - lee - ay o - lee - ay - ee, Dee - - dee - dee -



G Ddim D7 G D7 G  
 dee, \_\_\_\_\_ O - lee - ay o - lee - ay - ee \_\_\_\_\_ Dee -

A7 D7 G D7  
 ay - ee, dee - ay - ee dee - dee \_\_\_\_\_ dee - ay - lee O dee - ay o - lee -

G C G C  
 ay - ee \_\_\_\_\_ O - lee - ay dee - dee \_\_\_\_\_ Dee -

G D7 G C G  
 dee O - lee - ay - ee \_\_\_\_\_ O lay - ee dee. \_\_\_\_\_

*rall. e dim. > p*

# My Missoula Valley Moon

Words and Music by  
WILF. CARTER

The musical score is written for voice, guitar, and piano. It is in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 3/4 time. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line, a guitar line with chords, and a piano accompaniment.

**System 1:**

Guitar chords: G, C, D7, G, C.

Vocal line: I'm long-ing to - night for a val-ley that's  
The moon's shin-ing bright, in the heavens to -

Piano accompaniment: *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *p* (piano).

**System 2:**

Guitar chords: G, G7, C, G, C.

Vocal line: bright, And friends that are so dear to me Just to stroll once a -  
night, As I'm send-ing this mes-sage to you Tho' skies may seem

Piano accompaniment: Continues the harmonic support.

**System 3:**









Guitar chords: G, A7, D7, Am7, D7, Am, D7.

Vocal line: gain down old Mem-ry Lane, It would bring back those old mem-o - ries. ———  
grey, we'll hope for a day When those grey skies will turn in-to blue, ———









Piano accompaniment: Continues the harmonic support.










## CHORUS








Old Miss-ou-la Val-ley is call-ing me, Call-ing me back home. — Could I

just stroll a - long a - sing-in' a song It would seem just like old times to me. — When the

moon shines o-ver the moun - tains It brings you a message from me — I'm a -

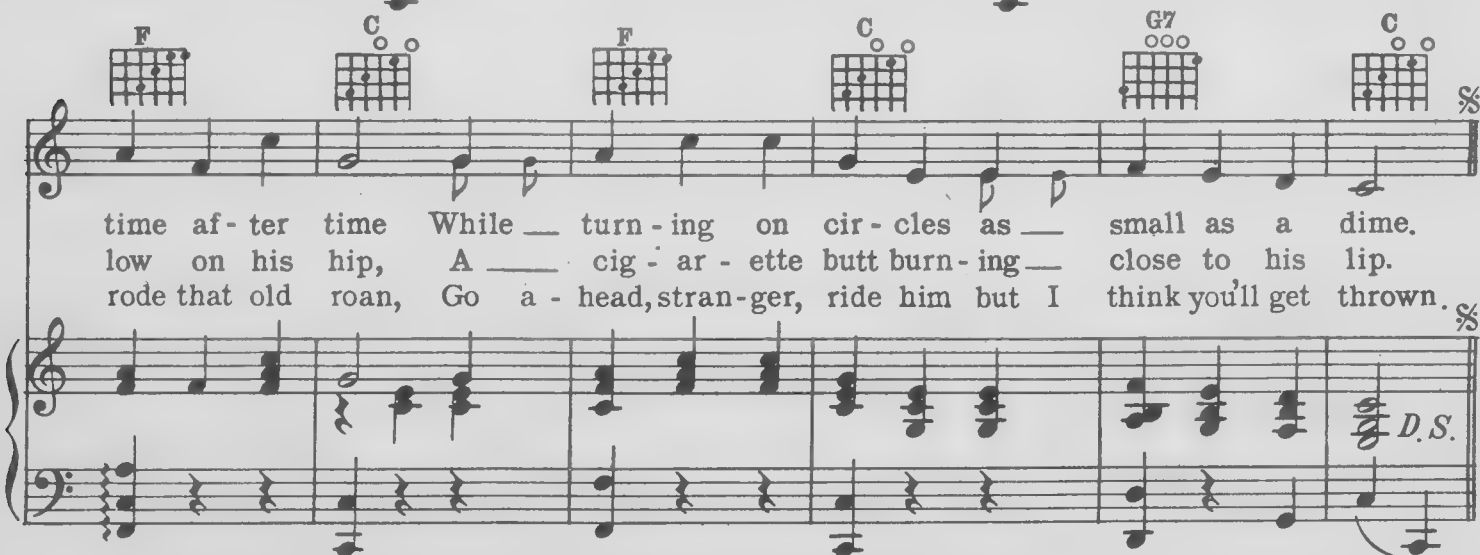
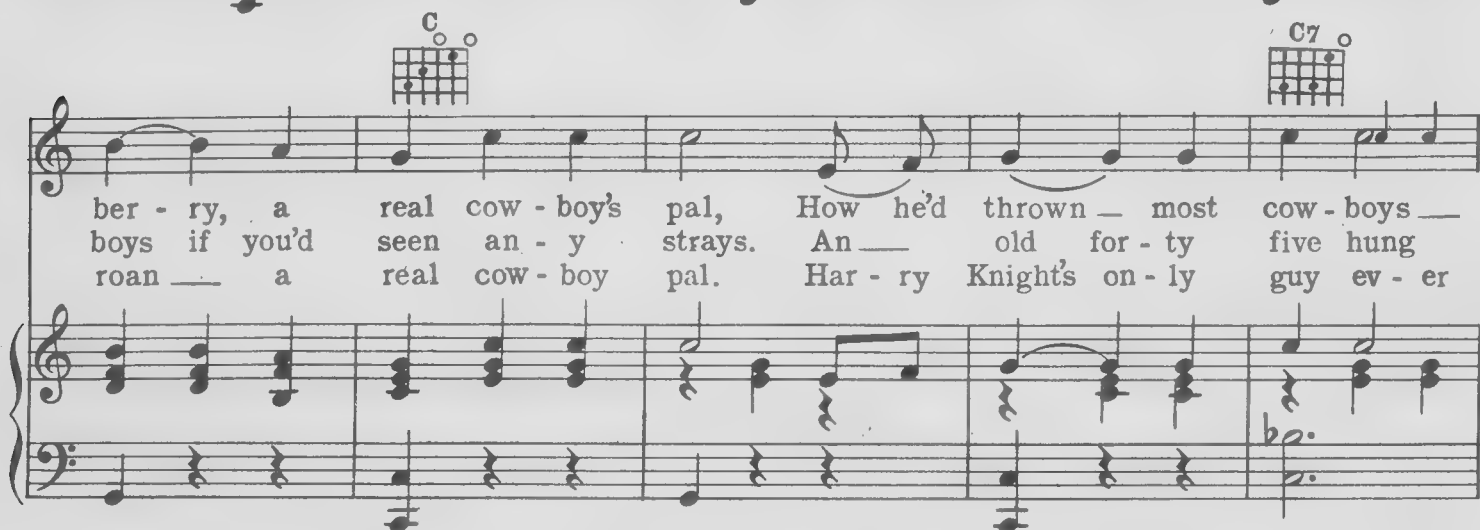
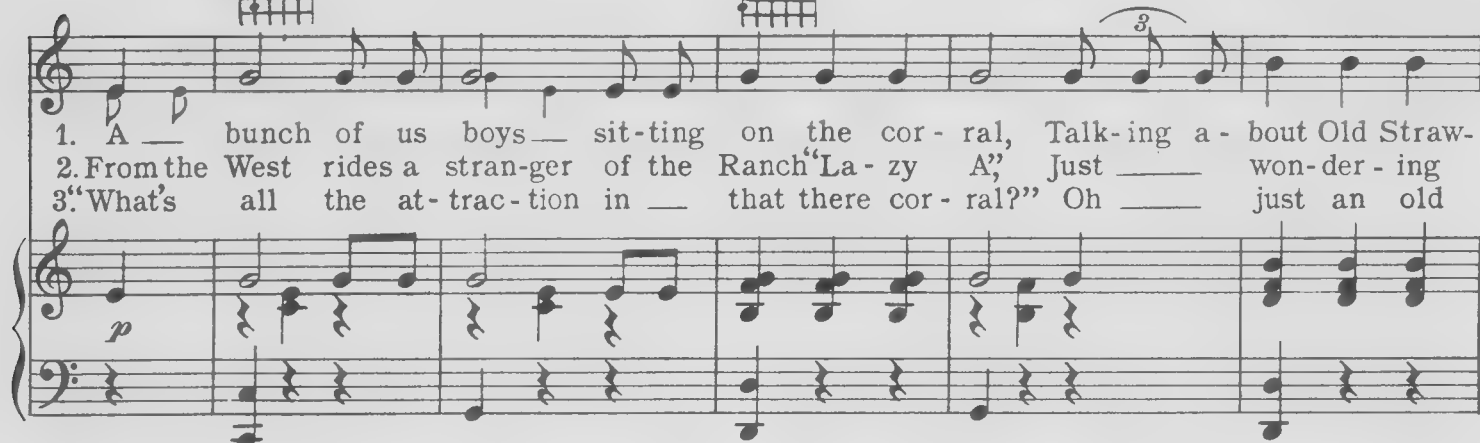
wait-in' the day to be on my way, Back to old Miss - ou-la Val-ley. —

# The Fate Of Old Strawberry Roan

Victor Bluebird Record B4601

Words and Music by  
WILF CARTER

Moderato





Refrain (after last verse)

13

Poor old Straw-ber-ry Roan! All the names signed be-low he has thrown. His sad-dle hangs here, please leave it a - lone. This marks the fate of Old Straw-ber-ry Roan.

4. I'll just call your bluff on that little old roan  
Here's one cowboy left he never has thrown.  
Stick on a saddle, I aint got much time,  
I've heard how that cayuse could really unwind.
5. He swung to the saddle with the greatest of ease  
Old Strawberry seemed just to float on the breeze.  
And under his belly we saw the blue sky,  
We yelled at the stranger a parting Goodbye.
6. Then we saw a sight that surely read "Fate"  
As Strawberry went over the old corral gate.  
A flash of a hand and out came a gun  
While on the corral the pair of them hung.
7. We rushed to the rider, his right foot held tight,  
Old Strawberry lay there a pitiful sight.  
Say fellows, no hurry. I stopped him with lead,  
One look at the roan and we knew he was dead.
8. Soon all the ranch hands were gathered around,  
It seems all were shocked as they gazed at the ground.  
I'm real sorry boys, came a voice very low,  
It was me or the cayuse, it was one had to go.
9. We uncinched the saddle and called it a day,  
Old Strawberry Roan has gone on his way.  
That evening at sunset we laid him to rest  
At the head of his grave we all signed this request:

# Cowboy Lullaby

Words and Music by  
WILF CARTER

Allegretto



1. Rid - in' a - way, a -
2. Cook me a steak on a
3. Coy - o - te sing - in'
4. Wak - en - in' at the

leav-in' to - day, Come on, ol' paint on your way— ay - ay, The trail is  
red - hot stone, — Darn sight bet - ter than ho - o - ome, My roof a -  
forth - his praise, — Parked on a rus - tler's gra - a - ave, — Ol' paint's  
break - of day, Ol' paint's good morn - in' neigh - ey - ey, All sad - dled

long, the go - in' tough, Shar - in' to - geth - er smooth or rough.  
bove an az - ure sky, My on - ly song— this lul - la - by.  
puf - fin' like he's full, Bel - ly's stuffed with prai - rie wool.  
up an' feel - in' spry, Sing - in' my cow - boy lul - la - by.



Hi - ip - è - i - ip-e i ip-e - o, Git a - long, lit-tle

pon - y, don't move so slow. Hi— pon-y, Hi - o, hi ho. O - lee -

ay lee - ay - o, o - lee - ay - lee - ay - o, o - lee - ay - ee,

ay - ee, ay - ee, ——— O - lee - ay - ee, ay - ee. ———

# Pete Knight, The King Of The Cowboys

Words and Music by  
WILF CARTER

*Yodel*

Lay - ee\_ de - o - de - aye, \_\_\_\_\_

*f* *mf*

O, lay - ee\_ de o - de - aye, \_\_\_\_\_ O lay - ee\_ de -

o - de aye\_ O, lay - ee\_ de - o - de - aye. \_\_\_\_\_




*Fine*










1. List a while to my sto - ry, ——— 'Bout a lad from the  
 raised at Crow - field, Al - bert - a, ——— Just a lit - tle cow -  
 took a real love for the sad - dle, ——— Like most of us  
 5. That day he made it a prac - tice, ——— Each day a  
 out of the chute just a - kick - ing, ——— Both feet high  
 7. Rid - den in all the stam - pedes, ——— — North, South,  
 Pete, like all oth - er cow - boys, ——— A girl came

wide o - pen plain, ——— Who has won a great name the world  
 town in the west; ——— Un - less he was out 'mongst the  
 boys in the west; ——— He'd watch the cow - boys a -  
 bron - cho to tame, ——— And now he's a king of the  
 up in the mane, ——— While bronc' does his best to un -  
 East and West, ——— At the World's Fair held in Chi -  
 in - to his life ——— He took her hand at the

o - ver, ——— Pete Knight of Ro - de - o fame. ——— 2. He was  
 bron - chos ——— It seemed he was nev - er at rest. ——— 3. He —  
 rid - in', ——— On Sun - days it seems was the  
 cow - boys ——— That ev - er set foot on the range. ——— 6. He'll come  
 seat him, ——— But the horse nev - er lived he can't tame. ——— 8. But —  
 ca - go, ——— Won the world's bronc' rid - ing con - test. ———  
 al - tar, ——— And made her his lov - ing

1-2-4-5



best. \_\_\_\_\_ 4. One day he cor - nered a bron - cho, \_\_\_\_\_  
 wife. \_\_\_\_\_ 9. But Can - a - da's proud of her cow - boy, \_\_\_\_\_ Who has

Us - ing a sack for a blind, \_\_\_\_\_ Stuck on the sad - dle and  
 won great hon - or and fame; \_\_\_\_\_ We'll take off our hats to the

pulled 'way the blind, Yelled, "Cay - use, let's see you un - wind." \_\_\_\_\_ O  
 king of them all, Pete Knight from the Al - bert - a plains. \_\_\_\_\_ O

*D.S. Yodel* %

*D.S. Yodel*

# My Little Silver-Haired Sweetheart

19

Victor Blue Bird Record B 4969

Words and Music by  
WILF CARTER

Tempo di Valse Moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Tempo di Valse Moderato'. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part includes chord diagrams for various chords: G, C, Cm, G, D7, G, G7, C, G, Em, A7, D7, G, C, Cm, G, D7, G, and G7. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

*mf*

I'm writ - ing this let - ter dear moth - er - of mine, I  
I've worked and I've saved, wait - ing skies to - be blue, Each

*p*

long for you, sweet - heart, oh moth - er, di - vine; These  
night in my dreams I'd see vis - ions of you;

*p.*

long wea - ry days that I've been a - way I'm  
In a lit - tle cab - in shad - ed by the pines

so blue and lone - ly and with these words I'll say: \_\_\_\_\_  
 Lit - tle sil-ver-haired sweet - heart, sweet moth - er of mine. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS

Lit - tle sil-ver-haired sweet - heart, I'm com - ing to you \_\_\_\_\_ Lit - tle

sil-ver-haired sweet - heart, your wor - ries now are through. — When I was a

ba - by and held on your knee — You missed all life's plea - sure,



A7 D7 G C G G G7 C

all just for me — Heart - beats will be high - er as days

G G7 C G Em A7

pass a - way — When gray dawn is break - ing, I'll be on my

D7 G C G G7 C G

way — Keep a light a - shin - ing, let it shine thro' the pines —

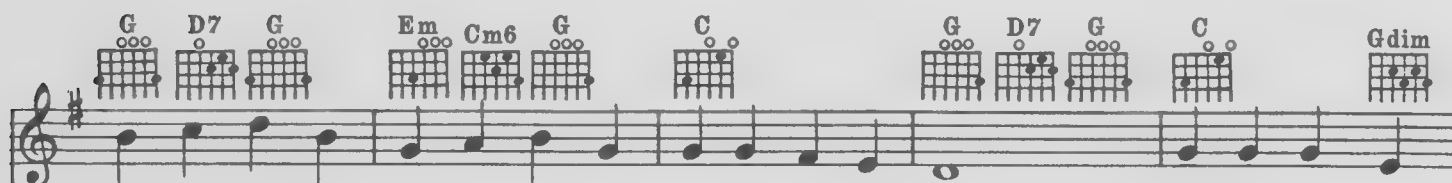
G7 C Gdim G Em Am D7 G

— Lit - tle sil - ver - haired sweet - heart, sweet moth - er of mine. —

# Cowboy, Don't Forget Your Mother

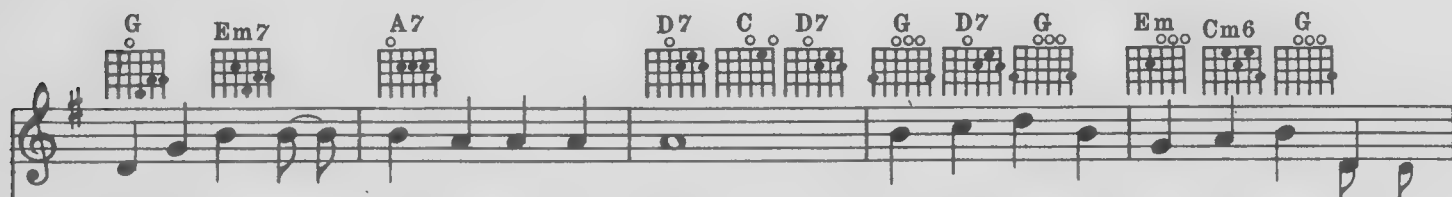
Words and Music by  
WILF CARTER

*Slowly, with expression*



1. As the sun was slow-ly set-ting on a sum-mer day,  
2. "Tell her how I'd love to see her tho'she's far a - way,  
3. While the mel-low moon was shin-ing on the prai-rie crest,

Ly-ing on a  
But I'll meet her  
In a grave just



sad-dle blank-et a dy-ing cow-boy lay,  
up in heav-en\_ on the Judge-ment Day.  
six by three we\_ laid him down to rest.

"Com-rades, gath-er close a-round me,  
Tell her that I've still her pic-ture and  
Man-y times we go a - rid-ing



C E7 A7 Gdim G E7 Am D7 G C G

I'll be soon a way, And to you I'll tell my sto-ry, lis-ten while I say:  
 lock of gold-en hair, I'll be wait-ing for you, moth-er, on the gold-en stair?"  
 by his lone-ly grave; It brings back those haunt-ing mem'-ries when we heard him say:

Musical accompaniment for the first system, featuring piano and guitar parts.

CHORUS G C G C

"Cow-boy, don't for - get your moth-er, write a let-ter home, Tho' you've grown

G Em A7 D7 G Em Cm6 G

in to man-hood and you've chanced to roam, I know moth-er's sad and lone-ly,

C E7 A7 Gdim G E7 Am D7 G C G

liv-ing all a - lone, On this earth I ne'er can see her, send my let-ter home?"—

*rit.*



# Lonesome For Baby Tonight

Victor Blue Bird Record B5208

Words and Music by  
WILF CARTER

*Moderato Con espress.*

An - oth - er long day has  
When I come home from my  
O ba - by, I'm lone - some for

tak - en its toll, Bring - ing back heart - aches a - new, \_\_\_\_\_  
work — at night, No more do I find that ca - ress, \_\_\_\_\_ That  
you — to - night, I long for your sweet ten - der - ness, \_\_\_\_\_ To

Bring - ing back dreams that seem ne'er to part Leav - ing me lone - some and  
sweet lit - tle smile each night to see, Now I on - ly find emp - ti -  
hold you once more as I used to do, And fon - dle you close to my

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of three systems. The first system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line with lyrics and includes guitar chord diagrams for G, D7, G, C, Cm, and G. The third system continues the vocal line with lyrics and includes guitar chord diagrams for D7, G, B7, Em, and A7. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

blue; \_\_\_\_\_ The an-gels came down from heav-en a - bove,  
 ness, \_\_\_\_\_ If I on - ly could rock you to sleep once more As I  
 breast, \_\_\_\_\_ I know you were need-ed in heav-en a - bove, Some

Claim-ing what seems was their right \_\_\_\_\_ Tak-ing a - way my sweet  
 did \_\_\_\_\_ in days \_\_\_\_\_ gone by \_\_\_\_\_ Ba-by I'm lone-some for  
 day we' shall all stand the test \_\_\_\_\_ Will the an-gels that took you a -

ten - der - ness, Lone-some for ba - by to night. \_\_\_\_\_  
 you to - night, To sing you a sweet lul - la - by. \_\_\_\_\_  
 way my dear, Give you a moth - er's ca - ress. \_\_\_\_\_

*D.S.*

# My Montana Sweetheart

Words and Music by  
WILF CARTER

Moderato

*mf*

The shad-ows are fall - ing o'er the lit - tle ranch home, There we planned hap - py

*p*

days, dear, down the trails we would roam; There in the moon - light you said you'd be

mine, We'd have a grand wed - ding in the shade of the pines.

Chord diagrams: G, C, G, G7, C, G, D7, Em, A7, C, G.



## CHORUS

My Mon-tan-a Sweet-heart, I'm long-ing for you, My Mon-tan-a Sweet-heart

— with sweet eyes of blue, The whip-poor-will's call-ing from the trees high a -

bove, It seems to be call-ing for its long lost love.

— My Mon-tan-a Sweet-heart, I'm lone-some and blue, When the moon's shin-ing

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. Above the vocal line, guitar chords are indicated with diagrams: D7, G, C, Gdim, G, and A7 in the first system; D7, G, G7, and C in the second; G, A7, and D7 in the third; and G, C, G, and G7 in the fourth. The piano accompaniment includes various musical notations such as triplets, slurs, and dynamic markings like 'dim' (diminuendo).

Chord diagrams: C, B, D7, G7

bright — I'm a-think-ing of you. — Just write me a let - ter — and say you'll be

Chord diagrams: Am, A7, D7

mine, — We'll have a grand wed - ding — in the shade of the pines. —

Chord diagrams: G, G7, C, Cm, G, E7, Ddim

— There we both will be hap - py, — why should we be blue? — My Mon - tan - a

Chord diagrams: D7, G, Gdim, D7, G, C, G

1. Sweet - heart, — I'm a-com-ing to you. — My Mon-tan - a you. —

2. Sweet - heart, — I'm a-com-ing to you. — My Mon-tan - a you. —

# I've Got Those Hobo Blues

29

Words and Music by  
WILF CARTER

Moderato

*mf*


1. Hid-ing be-hind a wa-ter tank, Wait-ing a west-bound train, —

*p*

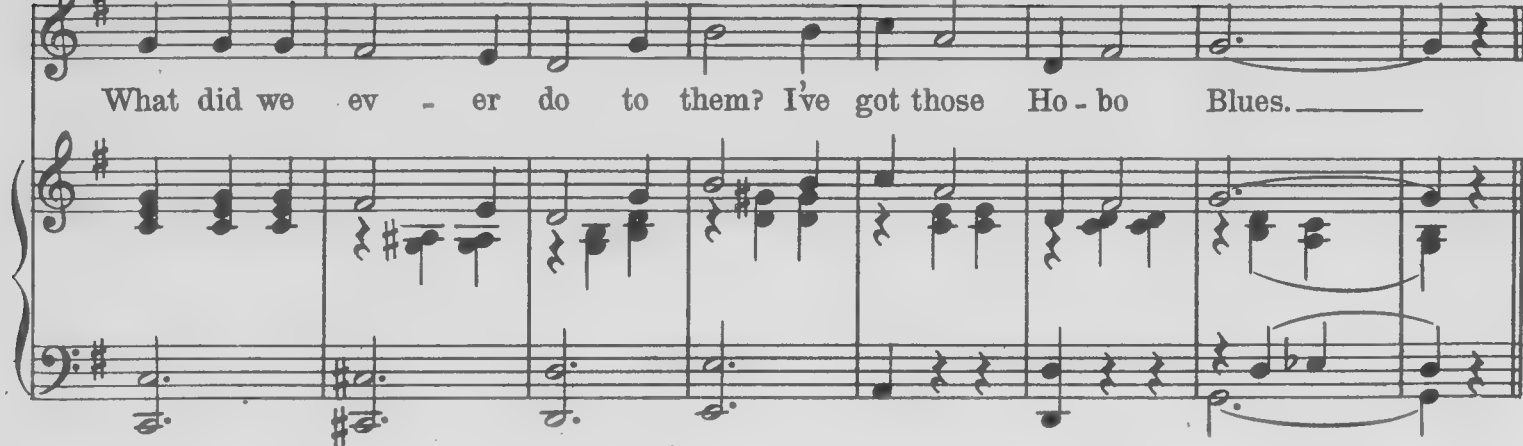
Try-ing to dodge the dog-gone cops, It's pour-ing down in rain. — It

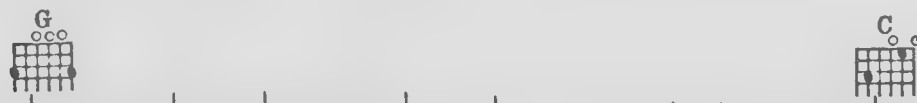
seems they love to chase us, — That's all they ev-er do. —

G D7 G C G C Gdim Em G A7 D7 C G





What did we ev - er do to them? I've got those Ho - bo Blues. \_\_\_\_\_






2. We have to bum our vic - tuals — As we pass from town to  
 3. We drift in - to the cit - y, — Try to find a lit - tle  
 4. A - ly - in' in a box - car, — The train rolls down the  
 5. But oh! for the life of a ho - bo, — No lov - ing ca - ress of a





town, — Some peo - ple call us the ram - bling bums, We're knights of  
 chuck, — Those dog - gone cops, — they chase us out, That's al - ways the  
 rails, — We don't find much dif - f'rence here From ly - in'  
 wife, — No ba - by to hold up - on your knee When you come





high re - nown. It seems Old Man De - pres - sion  
 Ho - bo's luck. Can - a - da, the land of  
 in a jail, Four walls all a - round us,  
 home at night. Al - ways rid - in' the glit - tring

— hit us lads the worst of all, We have to bum our  
 plen - ty, we find no work to do, Just ride the rods from  
 nev - er no pork - chops, steaks or stews, I hear a whis - tle  
 rails that's all we ev - er do, A ho - bo's life's not

liv - ing from the Spring till late in the Fall.  
 East to West and get those Ho - bo Blues.  
 blow - in' it's those dog - gone Ho - bo Blues.  
 all blue skies, those dog - gone Ho - bo Blues.

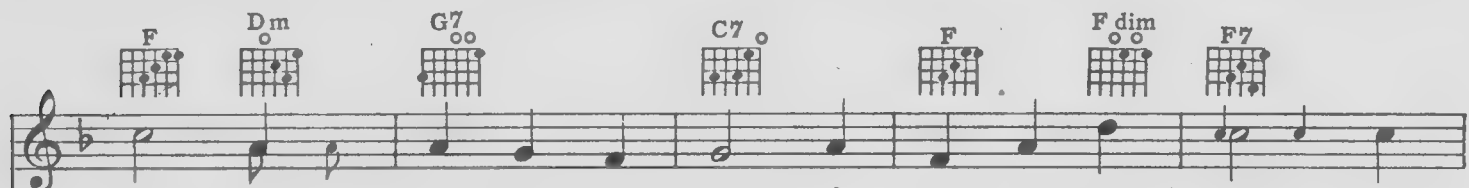
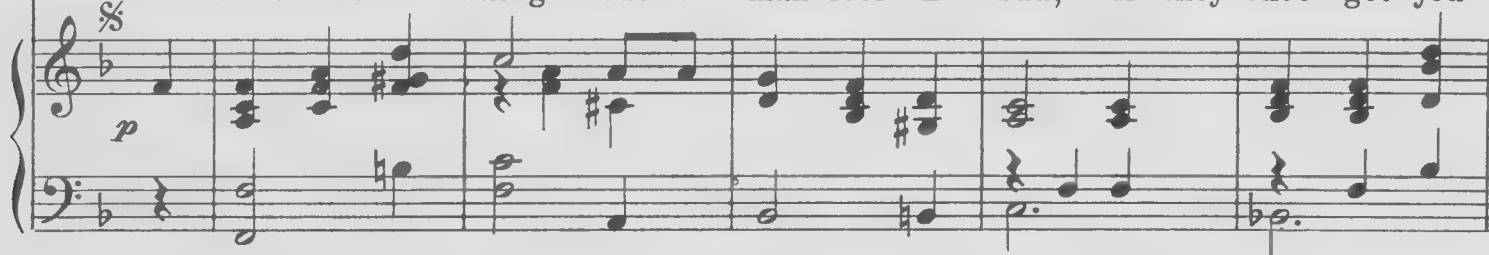
# My Blues Have Turned To Sunshine

Words and Music by  
WILF CARTER

Brightly




1. O, why should I sigh when I'm feel-in' so gay? My— lone-some old
2. A - rid - in' the range or— hang-in' 'round town, Those dog-gone old
3. I al-ways have longed for a lit - tle ranch home On the side of a
4. I love the gay life, it's— rough but it's free, There's some-thing a -
5. I made up my mind no— more will I roam, At— last I've a
6. If you get the blues just— sing this old song, ——— Make up your
7. Them blues ain't a thing but a man feel-in' bad, If they once get you




blues have all flown a - way, I've won the long fight, they've  
 blues were get - tin' me down; I made up my mind I'd  
 hill to call all my own; Wake in the morn a -  
 bout them roll - in' prai - ries; Swing to the sad - dle a -  
 place that I can call home; Strum my gui - tar with  
 mind you won't have 'em long; Put on a smile, it's  
 down you can feel might-y sad; Be - cause in the end the







served out their time, My— lone-some old blues have turned to sun-shine.  
 fool 'em some time And I turned them old blues to rays of sun-shine. (Yodel)  
 feel - in' sub - lime, And— find all my blues were turned to sun-shine.  
 feel - in' just fine, My— lone-some old blues have turned to sun-shine. (Yodel)  
 lei - sure di - vine, My— lone-some old blues have turned to sun-shine.  
 sure a good sign, You'll find all your blues have turned to sun-shine.  
 blues are a crime, So— turn all your blues to rays of sun-shine. (Yodel)



*D.S.* §

Yodel after 2<sup>nd</sup>, 4<sup>th</sup> and last Verses





O-lee - ay-lee-ay - o, O-lee-ay-lee-ay - o, O-lee-ay-ee, ay-ee, ay-ee.—



*mf*





— O-lee-ay-lee-ay - o, O-lee-ay-lee-ay - o, O-lee-ay-ee, ay-ee, ay-ee.—



*D. C.*

# The Yodelling Hill-Billy

Words and Music by  
WILF CARTER

Moderato



Chords: C<sup>o</sup>, F, C<sup>o</sup>

1. I'm beat - ing my way o'er the moun - tains and val - lies, My tho'ts they are  
 2. I love the wild life in the hills and the val - lies, The lit - tle old  
 3. I'm hap - py a - roam - in' 'way up on the moun - tains, A - sing - in' an'  
 4. I know that some day — my voice will be fail - in', So I'll take a

*p*

Chords: D7, G7, C<sup>o</sup>, C7<sup>o</sup>

bound-less, my soul is as free. Like a bird on the wing its  
 still where I make my whoop - ee. We — make our own laws which  
 strum-min' on my old gui - tar. My — yo - del - ling songs I  
 good snort and call it a day: Per - haps when I feel my



35

F Cdim C<sup>o</sup> G7 C<sup>o</sup>

song so en - chant-ing, I'll yo - del my way, my heart full of glee. (D. S.)  
 nev - er are brok - en, I'm a yod - ling hill - bil - ly and hap - py to be. (Yodel)  
 love to hear ech - o, A - way o'er the tree - tops to val - lies a - far. (D. S.)  
 soul up-ward wing-ing, I'll yo - del my song as hap - py and gay. (Yodel)

D.S.

Yodel F C<sup>o</sup>

De ay de lee-de ay ee o lee o lay, De ay de lee-dle ay ee o lee o lay, De

mf

G7 C<sup>o</sup>

ay de lee-dle ay ee, de ay de lee-dle ay ee, de ay de lee-dle ay ee, o lee, ay ee,

G7 C<sup>o</sup>

Dee - - dle dee dee, ——— dee de lee-dle o lee ay ee. ———

# Hill-Billy Valley

Words and Music by  
WILF CARTER

Moderato

*mf*

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, key of G major. It features a melody in the right hand with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass line in the left hand with eighth notes. The piece is marked 'Moderato' and 'mf'.

G

1. There's a trail wind - ing down from the moun - tains \_\_\_\_\_ To the  
2. It was in that old val - ley we wan - dered \_\_\_\_\_ There we  
3. Don't you know that you prom - ised me, darl - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ That some  
4. Ev - 'ry day I'd re - turn to the val - ley, \_\_\_\_\_ Hop - ing,  
5. I will rest in the Hill - Bil - ly Val - ley \_\_\_\_\_ Where we


*p*

The second system of the score includes a vocal melody line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked 'p'. Above the vocal line, a guitar chord diagram for G major is shown. The piano accompaniment consists of a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

A7 D7 G

grass cov - ered val - lies be - low, \_\_\_\_\_ There's a path up that  
pledged that we nev - er would part, \_\_\_\_\_ You're the Li - ly of  
day you would be my sweet wife, \_\_\_\_\_ In a moss cov - ered  
pray - ing some day you'd re - turn, \_\_\_\_\_ You're the Li - ly of  
part - ed and bid fair a - dieu, \_\_\_\_\_ But re - mem - ber in

The third system of the score continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. Above the vocal line, guitar chord diagrams for A7, D7, and G major are shown. The piano accompaniment continues with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.



lit - tle green val - ley — Up that path-way I'm long-ing to go. — (D. S.)  
 Hill - Bil - ly Val - ley — And the pride of a Hill - Bil - ly's heart. — (Yodel)  
 shack in the moun-tains — We would live a real Hill - Bil - ly's life. — (D. S.)  
 Hill - Bil - ly Val - ley — For you darl-ing, I al - ways will yearn. — (D. S.)  
 Hill - Bil - ly Val - ley — There's a Hill - Bil - ly wait-ing for you. — (Yodel)

*D.S.*

Yodel (after 2<sup>nd</sup> and last Verses)



O lee ay lee ay lee, O ay lee ay lee; O

*mf*

*p*



ay lee 'o ay lee, o ay lee — *D.S.* ay lee o lee ay.

*D.S.*

# 38 The Smoke Went Up The Chimney Just The Same

Words and Music by  
WILF CARTER

**Lively**

Sit - tin' round the

bunk-chuck on a cold No - vem - ber morn, — An' most of us were

wish - in' that we nev - er had been born; — The north wind just a -

howl - in', lad, an' in the sleet an' rain, But the smoke went up the



1. Last Verse

chim-ney just the same. same.

2.

Some were playin' poker, losin' all their summer stake,  
 An' some were stealin' cookies that the cook had chanced to make;  
 The flunkey choppin' firewood says we're drivin' him insane  
 But the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

3.

For breakfast we get flapjacks, for dinner pork an' beans,  
 For supper great big chunk of pork that didn't have no lean;  
 There ain't no use complainin', boys, there ain't a thing to gain,  
 An' the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

4.

One day we boys decided for to have some' different chuck,  
 We give ol' Jim the job, 'cause he always had good luck;  
 An' soon the pot was boilin' an' the fragrance sure was tame,  
 But the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

5.

We had beef an' spuds an' carrots, boys, it made a dandy stew,  
 Along with chunks of turnips that they never would cook through;  
 Asparagrass an' onions that are noted for their fame,  
 But the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

6.

Oh, after we had eaten all the chuck that we could hold,  
 Decided we had better rest an' crawl into our roll;  
 But soon we gets a feelin', boys, that turned into a pain,  
 But the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

7.

Ol' Jim let into laughin' at the way we all performed,  
 He said he never had such fun since the day that he was born;  
 He said he'd made a big mistake an' the only one to blame,  
 But the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

8.

He was puttin' in some seasonin' like most of cookees do,  
 A sack fell off the pantry shelf an' fell into the stew;  
 'Twas a little sack of Hi-de-ho that caused us all the pain,  
 But the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

9.

An' now you've heard the myst'ry of the cowboys an' their stew,  
 Next mornin' all were grumblin' an' a-feelin' mighty blue;  
 Ol' Jim was fryin' bacon an' a-singin' this refrain,  
 An' the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

# The Trail To Home, Sweet Home

Words and Music by  
WILF CARTER

Con moto






1. Once I lived a hap - py life \_\_\_\_\_ A - way out on the  
 2. Pound-ing leath - er all day long \_\_\_\_\_ A - sing - in' all the  
 3. When the stars are shin-ing bright \_\_\_\_\_ We sit a - round the  
 4. I'm a - ly - in' in my bed \_\_\_\_\_ Spread out on the

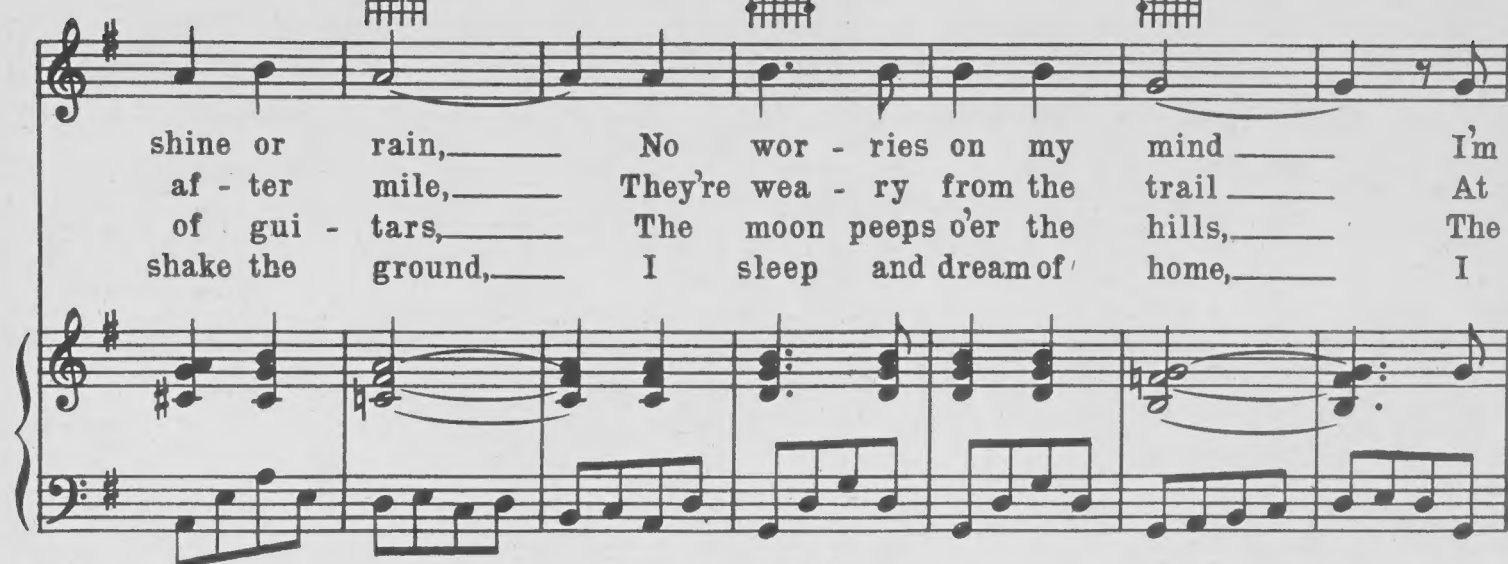
The vocal melody is in 2/4 time, marked 'p'. It begins with a half note F#4, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, and B4, then a half note C5, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time, marked 'p'. It features a melody in the right hand with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a bass line in the left hand. The melody begins with a half note F#4, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, and B4, then a half note C5, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass line starts with a half note F#2, followed by quarter notes G2, A2, and B2, then a half note C3, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes.






plains, \_\_\_\_\_ Rid - in' all day long \_\_\_\_\_ Wheth-er sun -  
 while, \_\_\_\_\_ Herd - in' on the do-gies \_\_\_\_\_ For mile  
 fire, \_\_\_\_\_ The boys all join in song \_\_\_\_\_ To the strum-ming  
 ground, \_\_\_\_\_ Listen-in' to the cow-boys snore \_\_\_\_\_ E - nough to

The vocal melody is in 2/4 time, marked 'p'. It begins with a half note F#4, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, and B4, then a half note C5, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time, marked 'p'. It features a melody in the right hand with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a bass line in the left hand. The melody begins with a half note F#4, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, and B4, then a half note C5, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass line starts with a half note F#2, followed by quarter notes G2, A2, and B2, then a half note C3, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes.







shine or rain, \_\_\_\_\_ No wor - ries on my mind \_\_\_\_\_ I'm  
 af - ter mile, \_\_\_\_\_ They're wea - ry from the trail \_\_\_\_\_ At  
 of gui - tars, \_\_\_\_\_ The moon peeps o'er the hills, \_\_\_\_\_ The  
 shake the ground, \_\_\_\_\_ I sleep and dream of home, \_\_\_\_\_ I



full of pep and joy, \_\_\_\_\_ You take life with  
 rest they long to be, \_\_\_\_\_ But soon we'll bed them  
 shad - ows move a - long, \_\_\_\_\_ The camp-fire dies a -  
 wake at break of dawn \_\_\_\_\_ To start an - oth - er








smile \_\_\_\_\_ Like all cow - boys. \_\_\_\_\_  
 down \_\_\_\_\_ In the lone val - ley. \_\_\_\_\_  
 way \_\_\_\_\_ As we sing this song: \_\_\_\_\_  
 day \_\_\_\_\_ With a cow - boys' song: \_\_\_\_\_



## CHORUS

On the trail to home, sweet home, — Sweet, sweet home, —

Go-ing, go-ing home, — No place like home. — Mother's

heart will fill with joy, — When she sees her dear cow - boy — Come

rid - in' down the trail — to Home Sweet Home. —

*D.S.*

*D.S.*



## *Answer to "SWISS MOONLIGHT LULLABY"*

I'm waiting in the moonlight upon the mountain high,  
Listening for the answer to my Swiss moonlight lullaby;  
And when the moon comes shinin' with all its silvery ray  
I'll yodel in the valley to my lover far away.

### CHORUS

Roll along O silvery moon, roll along on your way  
While I sing my yodeling to my lover far away.

— 2 —

Silvery moon ashining, be his faithful guide  
O'er the hills and valleys where many dangers hide.  
Now I hear a yodel, there comes a faint reply —  
At last I hear my answer to my Swiss moonlight lullaby.

### CHORUS

Roll along, O silvery moon, roll along on your way!  
Lighten up the path way to my moonlight Swiss chalet.

WILF CARTER

*For Music See-*  
**"SWISS MOONLIGHT LULLABY"**  
**WILF CARTER'S FIRST BOOK**

ASK YOUR DEALER

Price 60 Cents

**Gordon V. Thompson Limited**  
**193 Yonge Street, Toronto, Canada**

# 5 COWBOY SONG BOOKS BY MONTANA SLIM

WHO SIGNS HIS CHECKS AS

*Wilf Carter*

COWBOY OF THE FOOTHILLS



Wilf is a real honest to goodness grass roots cowboy — with a thrilling story of his own cowpuncher, hobo, rancher, a real North American story of rags to riches right up to date. He tells the following in Book 1.

"... Ever heard of Guysboro? Well thats where I was foaled down east kind of a quiet place as there ain't no railway within the throw of a lasso. ..."

Then I went West ... they know me at the Calgary Stampede as a chuck-wagon rider and eardowner at the wild horse race. ...

My Yodellin' seemed to improve — anyways I invented a three-in-one yodel — the kind of chorus solo you hear in the Swiss Moonlight Lullaby. ..."

Wilf Carter (or Montana Slim) has 5 great song Books of his own original songs — his Victor records are sung the world over — you'll want his songs and records.

#### BOOK NO. 1

Contains 14 songs including "My Little Gray-Haired Mother in The West," "My Swiss Moonlight Lullaby," "Take Me Back To Old Montana," "Twilight On The Prairie," etc.

#### BOOK NO. 2

Contains "The Rescue From The Moose River Gold Mine," "Dreamy Prairie Moon," "My Missoula Valley Moon," "My Montana Sweetheart," etc. and 12 others.

#### BOOK NO. 3

Contains 15 exclusive Wilf Carter songs including "By The Silvery Moonlight Trail," "There's A Love Knot In My Lariat," "The Old Barn Dance," "Yodelling Trail Rider," "The Hobo's Dream Of Heaven," "The Calgary Round-Up," etc.

#### BOOK NO. 4

Among the 14 songs in this book are "Call Of The Range," "Roll Along Moonlight Yodel," "Broken-Down Cowboy," "Prairie Blues," "Midnight, The Unconquered Outlaw," "Good-bye, Little Pal Of My Dreams," etc.

BOOK 5 — contains Wilf's recent songs including "It's So Hard to Start Over Again," "Dreaming of My Blue Eyes," "Don't Be Mean I Wasn't Mean to YOU" and 10 more choice Wilf Carter Songs — you'll want this book.

*Every one of these 5 folios contains different songs, words and music all original by Wilf Carter, get one or all from your music dealer today. You'll be delighted.*

Price — 60c per copy

GORDON V. THOMPSON LIMITED  
Toronto, Canada